

## Sizes

My hand is five times  
bigger than yours.  
I let you grab  
hold of it.  
Pull and put each  
finger in your mouth.  
Suck. Five nipples.  
Five big sticks.

The dog whines.  
Paws at the back door.  
Stretches his hunger  
halfway up the screen.  
You watch him jump  
at a moth playing  
just beyond his  
jaws.

The moth is twice  
as big as  
one of your eyes.  
See. It is half  
the size of  
your hand.

## The Left Side of the Mural

the genius of this  
part of the painting is  
she enters him  
and  
still remains  
herself

she standing up behind  
he sitting down  
before her

almost without effort  
her left leg  
enters through his shoulder  
runs across his chest  
and stomach  
like a dark blade  
or a second  
spine

reappears  
further down  
still herself  
a leg and a foot  
for her to stand on  
and wait

-- Lynn Shoemaker

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